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at about 9 A.M. (perhaps before) I spaded up an area in the Dunduff lawn (I expanded the central bed there) for my about 40 basil plants, purchased for \$1.50 yesterday in Clark Summit -- they appear very tender & yellow and vulnerable and so I was very attentive and careful in planting them and watered them generously when they were all planted -- they need plenty of water to be able to confront the mid-day sun.

Decided, more or less on the spur of the moment, at about 10 A.M. to go into town and cut brush in Maplewood Cemetery; picked some swine chard for HLRP/WSP and some for the Suchnick and then drove to the Golf Course, where I presented the chard and also picked up/borrowed the pruning shears. Drove into town and went to Maplewood; Suchnick saw me and invited me in for lunch -- I accepted and then went out and cut down brush and trimmed trees for about 4 hours. What a difference it makes when the brush is cut -- the Cemetery looks much much better. Suchnick watched me work and, true to form, complained about them and that, surtout about Pat Carter. At about 4 P.M. I telephoned John and asked him if he wanted to work off some of his debt to me by helping me in Maplewood. He came down to Maplewood directly. We went out and began

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carrying away the brush. JVB decided that the Dubernick small garden tractor and wagon would be better. He went up to 46 Canaan & drove it down -- via Copeland Avenue. In about two hours we had the mountain of cut brush and limbs carried away. JVB got very involved in the project and was having a good time as well. Encore one find, I am overwhelmed by his mid-19th Century / Winslow Homer engraving qualities. I photographed him at the wheel of the tractor. I also took some photographs of the three 150-year old Welsh stones in Maplewood -- marking the graves of various members of the Daver family. When we finished, I followed JVB & tractor up Copeland Avenue, & then to 46 Canaan. I was invited to stay for supper, and accepted. JVB's father appears to be mad at everyone these days. Tant pis. JVB suggested we go swimming in their pool and I accepted -- he provided me with a bathing suit. We cavorted in the pool for about an hour -- several members of the Dubernick family watched. When we had finished swimming and changed, we sat at the kitchen table & I drank a cup of tea with Connie. JVB talked about his Basic Training experience and gave me another copy of his official army photograph -- that photograph I have pasted down here on the following page. No day was very gratifying indeed.